

Frederic Thornburgh

SYNOPSIS.

At the beginning of great automobile sace the mechanician of the Mercury, Branton's machine, drops dead. Strange youth, Jesse Floyd, volunteers, and is accepted. In the rest during the twenty-four hour race Stanton meets a stranger, Miss Carlisle, who introduces herself. The Mercury wins race. Stanton receives flowers from Miss Carlisle, which he ignores.

CHAPTER III.

The Finish, and After.

Morning arched its golden hours scross the still speeding cars, and melted slowly into noon. The weary drivers had settled to steady endurance gaits, saving their energy and their machines for the more speciacular work of afternoon and evening. At nine o'clock that night the race would end.

The Mercury car had registered ninety miles more than the Duplex, both of them being many tens of miles in advance of the other competitors. At six in the morning Stanton had gone in for a brief rest. At eight he was back, and kept the wheel until one in the afternoon. Victory was in his hands if nothing happened to his car; an hour and a half lost in repairs would transfer all his advantage the Duplex. He was jealously afraid to intrust his machine to his assistant driver, and consequently merciless to his mechanician and himself. But Floyd made no complaint.

At half-past one, all the cars were sent to their camps while an bour was spent in having the track hurriedly mended by gangs of workmen. The road-bed in places was furrowed like a plowed field by the flying Meanwhile the afternoon crowds flowed in, filling the stands to suffocation, massing on the promenade, banking in a solid row of private automobiles behind the screen.

When at half-past two the racers were recalled to start anew, Stanton sharply scrutinized his mechanician before leaving the camp.

"I'm going to keep this car until the end of the race," he announced, not unkindly. "If you don't think you can stand seven hours of it, say so; and I'll have them find some one to relieve you. They can rush Rupert here from up the Hudson by four or five If you get in for it, you'll finish, if I have to tle you in your seat.

The scarlet of resentment flushed through Floyd's grime-streaked pallor. You won't have to tie me," promised, white teeth catching his lip. "I'll not flinch. Go on."

Stanton actually laughed, bending to his levers.

"I Aldn't mean to tie you to keep you from running away, but to keep you from fainting and falling out," he explained. "But-" The car bounded forward.

The track had been filled in with wet mud from the infield—on the first circuit the heavy Lozelle car skidded and went through the fence at the borth turn. After that, nothing could have induced Stanton to allow his machine in other hands. Hour after hour passed. The noisy

music of the band crashed out monotonously; the crowd swayed, murmuring, applauding, exclaiming, arguseyed and kaleidoscopic in color and

At sunset, when the Mercury made a trip into camp for supplies, neither of its men left their seats. The beaming Mr. Green came to shower congratulations upon Stanton, and with him the head of the Mercury Company, himself a former driver whose quiet appreciation had an expert's value. Stanton was leaning across the wheel, chatting with them, when his employer broke the thread of speech What is the matter with

mechanician, Stanton?" he queried. Stanton turned, suddenly conscious of a light weight against his shoulder. With his movement, Ployd also started erect, their glances crossing.

'Nothing," the driver briefly an swered to the other's question. "Tired, perhaps; he has been working. As you were saying-

But the glimpsed picture stayed with Stanton; the fatigued young face against his arm, the drowsy, heavylidded eyes flashing keenly awake the involuntary expression of angry shame at the moment's weakness. And he would sooner have tied Floyd in his seat, after that, than have udded the fine tasult of offering to relieve

"Ready," some one called; the work men acattered in every direction, and the Mercury was off once more.

"Car comin'," warned the mechaniclan, as they shot from the paddock

Floyd was himself again, watchfully butbessilks, nonchalantly fearless.

once more the search-lights flared out around the track and transformed it to a silver ribbon, running between walls of ebony darkness except where the lamp-gemmed stands arose. Already newspapers were being cried

announcing Stanton's coming victory. Driving evenly, stendily, refusing all challenges to speed duels and at-tempting none of his deadly tactice of the night before, Stanton piloted his car to the inevitable result. At nine o'clock the flag dropped, and amid a hubbub of enthusiasm the Mercury crossed the line, winner.

Later, when the triumphant tumult in the Mercury camp had somewhat life did not run parallel except when subsided, Stanton walked over to a race was due or taking place. The where Floyd was leaning against a Mercury car bad gone back to the column of unused tires.
"You've had twenty-four hours of

me," he said abruptly. "How did it strike you?"

Floyd raised his candid gray eyes to the other's face, and in spite of exhaustion smiled with a glinting frankness and humor.

"If you want me to tell you-" he begun.

"I have asked you."

"It struck me rather hard. Butdo you. "I need a mechanician to race with

me for the rest of the season," Stanton gave brief information. "Do you want the position?" Floyd straightened; even in the un-

certain light the color could be seen particularly delicate and pretty boy to rise over his face. "You'd take me; you?"

"You know-oh, I can tune up

motor, I understand my work, but for road racing—you know I can't crank your car or change a tire without clation as he crossed to the absorbed Stanton smiled grimly.

"I guess I am big enough to crank my own car," he quoted at him. "You have your nerve I can't have a whining quitter to drive with me. I make you the offer; take or leave it. But remember, I am likely to break your

"I'll chance that," answered Floyd, drawing a quick breath, and held out his slender hand. "I'll come."

The pact was made. In after time, Stanton came to wonder at its bald simplicity.

The assistant manager overtook Floyd, a little later, when that young mechanician, at least superficially cleaner and wrapped in a long dustcoat, was leaving the training camp "See here, Floyd; you are going to race with Stanton right along, be Bays.

Yes, sir." Mr. Green agitated his foreboding

"You won't get along with him," he

Color and glow faded from the sky; | of small conventionalities, and arro gantly took such diversion as the mo ment offered. And should he play the game to which she invited him, or decline it? Was it worth while? was weary to exhaustion, but still he remained gazing at the box of laurel. "You can't stand Stanton," Mr. Green was warning Floyd, by way of farewell.

And the mechanician was laughing.

CHAPTER IV.

The Road to Massachusetts. Stanton and Floyd did not mee again for a fortnight. Their ways of factory for a thorough overhauling. after the twenty-four-hour grind, and it would have as soon occurred to Stanton to seek out his machine as his mechanician. Some drivers grow sentimentally attached to their cars, watching them fondly and jealously;

he did not, consistently and tempera-

mentally practical in outlook on the

minor facts of life. It was in the railroad depot, the morning he started for Massachusetts I'd like you to like me as well as I that Stanton saw his mechanician for the first time since the Beach victory Floyd was seated on one of the wait ing-room benches, reading a magazine in his gray suit and long overcoat, his head with its clustering bronze curls bent over his book, he looked like a of eighteen, perhaps even a trifle effeminate. Remembering that cry from the midst of the perilous struggle with the Duplex: "Cut him closer;

he's weakening! Cut him close!" Stanton's lip curved in amused appre-"Good morning," he remarked. Floyd glanced up, then rose with an exclamation and held out his hand,

his ready color rising like a girl's under his fine, clear skin. "Good morning; I didn't see you

coming," he responded, "No, you were reading. You are go

"To Lowell. The car is aboard, you know.

"I did not know," corrected Stanton with indifference. He was studying the other curiously, striving to analyze his singular attractiveness and to find the reason why he, Stan-ton, should feel pleasure at the prospect of having this companion at his side; he, who had never formed friendships as most men did.

Floyd laughed, his grey eyes mis chievous. "Well, I know. We've been working

all the week at the machine, and we've got her ticking like a watch. You don't bother about that—I suppose you



Was Leaning Across the Wheel Chatting With Them. Stanton

asserted darkly. "No one does. He, | don't have to, it's up to us. But to you? We are entered at Massachu-setts, for week after next; you'll turn Sude up on time, no matter what he does

"Surely, sir. I would not leave any one without notice, of course.

"Plenty of notice, Floyd. For you an't stand Stanton. Stanton at that moment was in his ent, contemplating with cynical speculation a florist's box of fragrant green leaves lying on a chair. There was no card with these, but they were sprays of laurel. In fancy he saw the message that had accompanied the orchids, the delicately engraved leters: Valerie Atherton Carlisle. Did she take bim for a matinee idol, he scoffed; or, what did she want? Some thing, she wanted something of him. What? Only amusement, probably. He had not grown to manhood in New York city without learning that men and women in a certain set alleged their extreme wealth as a license,

which freed them from the restraint ingly.

he is-you'll see. But you won't you will take her out on the track toleave us on the edge of a race, will morrow, I'll tune her up to the last

Suddenly Stanton put his finger or the thing he sought, one thing that made this mechanician different; and voiced his thought before considering

"You're a different class, Floyd," he stated abruptly. "You're no workman, nor descendant of workmen.

Floyd stared, startled at the brush irrelevance, then melted into straight, direct smile as he met the keen gaze.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Leaning Tower's Secret. The Leaning Tower of Piea is in a danger of falling. For over eight hun-dred years it has been inclined to one side, but it is said to be as safe to day as when it was built. This is be rause the workmen found it settling to one side while they were erecting it, so the tower was made accord

MONEY

DEMOCRATS PROPOSE TO HAVE THE MEASURES READY FOR REGULAR SESSION.

MATERIAL FOR COMMITTEE

Program for Congress Next December Includes Also Anti-Trust Legislation, Conservation, Public Land Laws and Army Reorganizations.

By GEORGE CLINTON.

Washington.-The Democratic leaders say they do not wish the country to understand, because the chances are that the tariff will be the sole subject for legislative action at the extra session, that the party in congress does not intend to pave the way for other legislation and to give due attention in a studious way to everything covered by the platform pledges.

If the currency is not considered at the ertra session it will be studied by the committees on banking and currency, the one of the house and the other of the senate. It is extremely probable that by the time the extra session adjourns both of these committees will have agreed upon majority reports on the currency, which will be very much alike in character. It is possible that they will be identical, but if they are to be identical the house committee's members must yield something in the way of compromise to the senate committee members, and the reverse.

The thought of the Democratic leaders is that it will be wise to have currency legislation, as it is the party's intention to pass it definitely outlined by the time the extra session adjourns in order that the country may be given a chance to get acquainted between sessions with what it is that the party in power intends to do along currency reform lines.

Sure to Cause Trouble.

There is bound to be a lot of trouble over currency reform. It is safe enough to put this prophesy down as a fact because there has been strong opposition to every currency measure which has been proposed since the government was founded. Through the Pujo committee which investigated matters concerning the so-called money trust and through hearings held by other committees, the Democratic party in congress already has a good deal of information concerning the diverse views on financial legislation held by banks and business men in the United States. Moreover, the committees vill have the voluminous report of the commission appointed by a Republican congress to consider currenct legislation, a committee of which Nelson W. Aldrich, former senator from Rhode Island, was the chair

The two committees on banking and currency, therefore, will have all sorts of material to draw upon for information, and in addition they probably will summon more bankers and more business men to give any additional views which they may have upon this subject.

Program for Regular Session.

Already the Democrats have framed tentative program for the regular session, which will begin next Decem-They are looking beyond the tariff and taking it for granted that the customs legislation will occupy the entire time of the extra session, and they are preparing the way for the consideration of anti-trust legislation, conservation, public land measures and army organizations when the Potomac freezes next winter.

The Democratic leaders think that the three great legislative measures upon which the continued dominance of their party depends are the tartff, the currency and anti-trust enactments. President Wilson believes, and has said so publicly, that competitive conditions can be restored in the business of the United States. The leaders say that there can be but one meaning to this, that the big corporations or trusts not only must be split into their component parts, but must be made to do business as individual companies, without entering into any trade combinations which will be contrary to the anti-trust laws after they have ben amended.

This seems to be the program as definitely arranged. At the extra session, the tariff only; at the first regular session, currency and anti-trust legislation, if there is time for the conelderation of both without having the two subjects up at the same time.

Murdeck May Lead Progressives. Members of the next house who were elected as representatives of the Progressive party are casting about for a leader. The Progressive membership will not be large, but it will be big enough to form a formidable fighting force in itself, and especially a formidable one, if an understanding is reached between the Progressives

and the progressive Republicans. Progressives who have been look ing about for a leader have been un-able to find one in their own ranks who they think would measure up to the requirements of the coming occanot because there is any lack of ability in the Progressive ranks, they say, but because there is a lack of experience among them in house procedure and in matters legislative. It is rumored, and in fact something stronger than rumor enters into it, that he Progressives think Victor Murdock progressive Republican of their p

to may that he is a Progressive with a capital P. Recently the Kansan in his lectures has been talking about "Modern Crusade" and he bas had a good deal to say about progressive achievements and also, it is said. a good deal to say about the Progressive party. This does not mean that Mr. Murdock is ready to drop the designation Republican, but taken in connection with a statement from him some time ago that he would not enter any party caucus, it may possibly mean that, not caring to affiliate with the Republicans, he will make up his mind to join the Progressives in

their legislative endeavors in the bouse

Progressives Hope for Thirty. It is today one of the expressed hopes of the Progressives who will have membership in the next house that before the session ends there will be thirty odd members ready to write themselves down in their biographies as members of the new party. This hope of the Progressives, it is said, is not likely to be fulfilled, but there is seemingly sound reason to believe that on nearly all matters of legislation the Pregressives and most of the progressive Republicans will act to-

gether. Mr. Underwood the Democratic leader in the house, was not inclined at one time to recognize the Progressives as Progressives, but he has announced now that he will do so. It is said by some of the Democratic leaders that this will be good politics. and moreover the progressive Democrats apparently desire the aid of such Progressives and progressive Republicans as they can get to assist them in putting through Mr. Wilson's progressive legislation in case there should be a conservative Democratic defection.

Honors for Goethale and Alds. President Wilson and the Demo-

cratic congress will be confronted with the question of what special honor to give to Col. George Goethals and his assistants when together they have completed the work of digging the Panama canal and have turned it over to the commission which will operate it. It will be remembered that when Mr. Taft suggested special consideration for Goethals there was opposition in the senate to immediate consideration of a reward for him, and the matter was

put over until another session. Before long new water will be turned into the big ditch, and inside of six months it is probable that a huge barge will be sent through the canal for the purpose of testing the locks in actual operation. As a matter of fact, the canal virtually will be completed about ten months in advance of the time which Colonel Goethals at first fixed for the completion of the work

May Be in Charge of Operation. It was thought for a long time that President Wilson might make Colonel Goethals secretary of war, but the colonel seemingly preferred to stay on the Panama job, and it may be, of course, that he was not offered the cabinet position at all. Democratic leaders, and Republican leaders, with them, seem perfectly willing to give some specific honor to Colonel Goethals when his work is done, but as yet there is no suggestion of what it will be, excepting the hint that he may be put in charge of canal operations after the waterway is opened, and that a salary several times larger than that of any army engineer shall go with the position.

Goethals has three chief army as sistants engaged in the work with him. He is the director and the others are the actual workers, although of course directing constitutes work and carries with it a huge burden of responsibility.

The three chief army assistants of Colonel Goethals are Col. Harry F. Hodges, and Lieut. Cols. David Du B. Gaillard and William L. Sibert. Gaillard and Sibert have been on the isthmus ever since Goethals took charge, and Hodges joined them not long afterwards. It is understood that honors are to be shown by congress to these three army engineers and also to the chief naval engineer, Harry H. Rousseau. Rousseau is carried on the navy list as a civil engineer.

What Others May Receive. Nobody knows what these officers junior to Goethals will get in the way of honors, but it is supposed they all will be promoted, or, if this is found to be impossible under the law, that they will receive the thanks of congress, a distinction which carries with it the floor privileges of the house and senate at any time. The thanks of congress have been rarely given and the honor being so unusual, it is extremely highly prized.

The Panama canal will be found, when it is finished, to have cost more than the government at first thought it was to cost. The army offcers when they took charge of operations at once informed congress that the estimates for the work had been too low, and that more money would be needed. Colonel Goethals was a witness before the senate committee on interoceanic canals for two days, and he told the members bluntly that the canal was going to cost much more than was supposed, and that he had no excuses to offer for the additional expenditures, because were absolutely necessary, and there could be no canal without them

Mastered Hard Language.

Seldom Willmore, an Englishman enjoys the distinction of being the only European who has ventured to appear at the native bar in Egypt. hay agree to act as leader of Mr. Willmore is a noted Arabic schol-party representation in the ar, and his pleadings have filled the The Progressives probably native judges with admiration, for nel invite Mr. Murdock to ac- rarely have they listened to such flu-leaflership unless he is willing out, classic Arebic.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Even-ing Department The Moody Bible In-stitute of Chicago.)

LESSON FOR APRIL 6

JACOB AND ESAU.

LESSON TEXT-Gen. 27:23-34.
GOLDEN TEXT-"Jehovah is a God of judgment; blessed are all they that wait for him." Isa. 20:18.

Jacob is one of the great figures presented to us in the book of Genesis. His birth and purchase of the birthright are recorded in Chapter 28, and in chapter 27 we have presented his great sin.

It is absolutely necessary to read carefully all of this chapter before we can properly present this lesson. Moses did not record Jacob's deception because he commended it, but rather as a warning to all who read and ponder thereon. The Bible spreads before us the sins of God's people as well as their virtues, which ought to be a comforting thought to us all, who are sinners "saved by

grace." I. The Decelt, vv. 22-29. Lying, duplicity, profanity, and compounded felony, are presented in the preliminary verses to that section selected for our study. Jacob's conscience rebelled (v. 12), yet he gladly listened to the voice of his unwise mother who thought she knew best how to circumvent God's will; see ch. 25:23, 25, 28. This mother's foolish ambition and teaching had developed a self-seeking, deceitful son. By nature Jacob was unlovely and the greatest lesson we can learn from his life is that he, a 'cheater," should by the grace of God be transformed into "Israel," a prince, he that hath power with God.

A Rough Man.

We first have presented the temperamental difference between these two brothers, then the story of the birthright, and lastly the stolen blessing. Esau was a rough man of the chase, cunning, clever and skillful as a hunter. Jacob was a plain man, viz., one who inclined to the conventionalities. He loved a settled, quiet home life, for he "dwelt in tents." Again when we consider the episode of the birthright we have set before us another illustration of the great contrast of these brothers. We do not value birthrights as do the Orlentals, and further, we must remember this is the story of God's development of a chosen race. Esau, mastered by his appetite, governed by selfish instincts, gladly and flippantly spurns-"despised"-his right. He denied his responsibility to the future of that race of whom Abraham was the first, and virtually said that nothing was of value that did not serve this present lifetime. Jacob, on the other hand, estimated this birthright at its supreme value, as of the highest importance.

From Bad Stock.

Subject as Jacob was to the rule of must remember that she, too, was actuated by the same high estimate of the value and the importance of the birthright. Her mean manner of seeking to accomplish her purpose did not succeed, but, in fact, delayed the desired end for Jacob had to fly for his life. Let us look at Rebekah. She came from the same stock as Laban, who was a fraud, a cheat, and a liar. She taught her son to follow those same methods and had to smart for it for she lost his companionship through long years, and never saw him again. Is it ever right to do wrong? God's word tells us no, see Rom. 3:8. Rebekah was more concerned with her partiality than with the purposes of God. (Ch. 25:28) Jacob's conscience was aroused as we see from v. 12, though it was probably not so much fear of the error of the act, but rather fear of being

caught. God would in his way and in his own time have given Jacob the promwed blessing without the aid of his secelt. As it was Jacob engendered his brother's hatred, was separated from his home and endured multiplied suffering.

II. Esau's Sorrow, vv. 30-34. Esau had sold his birthright and sought to regain it. Now he is too late to secure the blessing that should accompany his birthright. The brothers bartered for the birthright. One brother secured the blessing and with it, banishment. The other brother lost both birthright and blessing and gave vent to a bitter cry. (Heb. 12: 17.) Esau was himself to blame.

What a wrecked home partiality and deceit brought forth. Rebekah's anticipation (v. 45) was never fulfilled and her conduct with that of Iscob well deserves the censure and

the punishment inflicted. Because the Bible records no word of censure some have asserted that God approved of Jacob's course. Even a casual reading of his life, of its delays, its disappointments and its misfortunes, reveals God's vindication of the moral law and that retribution follows wrong. As much as we sympathize with Esau we are compelled to acknowledge that Jacob was the fitter man of the two. He was tenaclous, self-reliant, constant in his affections, devoted to the covenant of God and sensitive to spiritual influences. Essu was impulsive and shak-